

STOCKMEN'S CONVENTION.

Sixth Annual Meeting of The North-west Texas Live Stock Association.

Crowded in the Court-House, Crowded on the Streets, Crowded Everywhere.

The Biggest District Gathering Ever Held by the Cattle Kings.

The Progress of the Association With a Report of Its Proceedings.

Fort Worth never felt the need of a suitable hall so much as it did yesterday. The city's need of more hotel room was never so apparent. Where the immense crowd eat, sleep and have their being is a mystery. A glance at the men composing the Northwest Texas Live Stock Association and the visitors in attendance upon the convention this morning gave a fair example of the wonderful growth of the cattle industry in this great state and the men of nerve and brain who have been in every sense the architects of their own fortunes. Strong, self-reliant and energetic, they grappled with the question how to make remunerative the immense wastes of prairie in this portion of Texas and the splendid success which has crowned their efforts is no more than every cattleman with the brain to plan and the courage to undertake such a work deserves. There were more than \$20,000,000 of capital represented by the members of the association, and this immense sum is insignificant compared to the results which await the extension and improvement of the cattle business under the fostering care of the organization. A body of resolute and capable men, representing so much capital and bound together by ties of common interest, can so foster and protect one another that each succeeding year will see millions added to the wealth of the cattlemen of northwest Texas, while at the same time elevating the whole country. The cattleman of Texas are to the state what the prince of the realm are to monarchies, and the history of her advancement and glory would be incomplete without a chapter for each of the heroes who by indomitable pluck and force of character have set in motion an interest that will continue to spread and grow and keep pace side, by side with the state in point of wealth, power and civilization.

And in this great work the Northwest Texas Live Stock Association will be a prime factor. Organized under the shadow of an oak tree in the midst of a boundless prairie, the seeds there sown by the sturdy ranchers who had gathered for mutual protection have taken root and grown and brought forth fruit—golden fruit to the cattleman in a largely increased advance in the price of cattle, and honor to the association in that it commands respect and admiration from all and is the synonym of power and justice in every part in the land. No spirit of adulation prompts the GAZETTE to thus write of the association, but a sense of the truth of what is said, and a desire to "render unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's," to publish to the world the great good that has been done the greatest industry of Texas by this organization, and to stimulate the further development and increase of the leading interest of the greatest state in the union. The members of the Northwest Texas Live Stock Association are congratulated on the progress they have made and the honor which is theirs alone—the respect and confidence of the entire world and the amelioration and elevation of the cattle business in Texas. In the words of Mayor Smith, "the cowboy of Texas is the noblest specimen of mankind."

An hour before the time set for meeting of the convention the district court room was crowded, and after the band had played one or two airs in front of the building the crowd increased until it was almost impossible to gain admission. The members of the association as much as possible, are provided seats inside the railing, but there were so many present it was impossible to obtain seats for them all. The spectators remained throughout the day, and manifested the deepest interest in all the proceedings. There is an immense crowd in the city, and all agree that so far this is the most successful meeting of the association. Fort Worth realizes that the cattleman are her honored guests, and is sparing no pains to make their stay a pleasant one.

And the cattleman, well, they seem to be having a good time. Several dealers in fine stock had their animals on exhibition on the streets yesterday evening, and of course the true stockman cannot be better pleased than when he has the opportunity of feasting his eyes on good blood, either in horse or cow.

The large number of capitalists and business men from Chicago, St. Louis and other cities here indicates the interest the outer world feels in the doings of the association, and is a flattering tribute to its importance in the business world. The following representatives of the press are in the city noting the proceedings: E. O. L. Edholm, *Farming World*, Cincinnati; Ralph A. Well, *Wichita Herald*; Colonel A. S. Mercer, *Henrietta Shield*; A. C. L. Hollowell, *Drivers Journal*; W. O. Hoffman, *Chicago Tribune*; Norman J. Coleman, *Rural World*, St. Louis.

Proceedings.
The Sixth Annual Meeting of the Northwest Texas Live Stock Association was called to order by President C. L. Carter, at 10 o'clock a. m. The president introduced Mayor Smith, who delivered the following address of welcome:

Gentlemen of the Stockmen's Convention:—It affords me the pleasure on behalf of the citizens of Fort Worth to welcome you to the hospitalities of the city. I am glad to see so many of you here, and I am also proud to see so many visitors from other cities and states. I am pleased to see the press so well represented. I wish there were more present. When in New York some time ago, I was frequently met

with an expression of dread of the cowboy. I told them I did not know what kind of animal the Kansas or Texas cowboy was, but that the men of humanity I wish all those in the North who have such a dread of the cowboy could be here now and see if they could not stay a week and return with their scalp and purse, if they had any. (Applause.) The citizens of Fort Worth have been laboring to build up a city of which we could be proud, and what we are today has been accomplished by energy and pluck. Mayor Smith deprecated the attempt on the part of certain parties to take the management of the railroad out of the hands of the men who built them, and the effort to seize the free lands of the state, both of which points were met with hearty applause. He also favored the expenditure of public funds, both state and national, for internal improvements, and hoped to see all portions of Texas, from the Rio Grande to the northern limits of the Panhandle, and from Red River to the Rio Grande, treated alike, and the whole become as it would in twenty-five years the grandest state in the union. The remarks of the mayor were received with hearty applause.

The minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary, and, on motion of Col. A. M. Britton, approved.

The reading of the constitution and by-laws was dispensed with.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.
The president, from the special committee on incorporation, asked further time.

Mr. J. N. Simpson offered the following resolution, and preface its introduction by saying there was a great need of organization and this association was the result, and its effects had been visible ever since. He believed the time had come when the association did not meet all the demands of the growing cattle business. He believed reorganization necessary in order to check theft and the illegal handling of cattle. He was ashamed that such is the case, but the illegal handling and theft of cattle is on the increase. He therefore moved that an amendment to the constitution of the association be made so as to allow the association to appoint inspection agents at Kansas City, St. Louis, Dan's store, and other points to watch the interests of the cattleman. This would require money, and the association should be reorganized.

Col. C. C. Slaughter thought the protection of cattle a matter of great interest. He agreed with Mr. Simpson. The association needs less laws and more money. This association is regarded as one of the strongest in the country, and the standing it has gives content to all who deal within its bounds. The first meeting of the association was held under an oak tree on Dillingham prairie. The constitution and laws there adopted were strong, like an old Texas home-made chair, a little rough, but they are beginning to wear a little. What we want is something to meet the demands of a growing and increasing business. What we want now is to raise a fund sufficient to put men in the field that will protect our stock. As a member of this association, I am in favor of reorganization. I am in favor of a tax on the stock belonging to the members of the association, to raise a fund to employ the very best inspectors to examine the herds of the country. We want men to examine not only the beef cattle, but to travel through the herds and watch out for the marks of the "dotting iron." An expert hand with a "dotting iron" can change a brand so the original owner would swear it was not his brand. He wanted this association so organized that no man who runs a dotting iron can belong to it or be tolerated in the country. He wanted a tax levied so each member could lie down at home and feed his interests there being cared for. Put enough men and enough money around cattle and you protect them. (Applause.)

T. D. Andrews said he was not a member of the association but if there is a man in Texas who feels a deeper or more abiding interest in their welfare than himself, it was because he weighed more or had more inches. He hoped the cattleman would take some steps to protect themselves from the ravages of thieves. He had only ten minutes ago heard a cattleman say he was paying \$150 a month to have the ranges south of his ranch watched in order to keep his cattle from being driven off. He would have the association become so great that the thief would look with fear upon it, feeling that it was powerful for its own preservation. Anything he could do, if only the widow's mite, to forward the interests of the association he would cheerfully do. (Applause.)

Mr. J. N. Simpson then offered his resolution: "Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to draft a new constitution and by-laws." Col. C. C. Slaughter moved to amend by inserting nine. Mr. Simpson accepted the amendment.

Mr. J. C. Loving asked if that resolution meant reorganization; Mr. Simpson replied that it did. Mr. Loving said he would then offer to amend by inserting the word "reorganization" in the resolution.

Col. Slaughter explained the constitution and by-laws prepared by the committee under the resolution would be referred back to the association for acceptance or rejection.

Mr. Loving withdrew his amendment, and the resolution as amended by Col. Slaughter was adopted. On motion of Col. A. M. Britton the chair was empowered to appoint the committee on by-laws. Adjourned until 2 p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.
The association was called to order at 2 p. m. by the president.

The president announced the following as the committee to draft new constitution and by-laws: J. N. Simpson, chairman; C. C. Slaughter, J. C. Loving, A. M. Britton, J. M. Dawson, L. C. Witherspoon, G. K. Elkin, E. C. Sugg, and G. M. Casey.

The next business of the order being the appointment of the committee on round ups, the president appointed: W. B. Werham, chairman; Newton O. B. Curtis, M. O. Lynn, Joe Bonedick, B. R. Cobb, S. M. E. Sherwood, T. J. Atkinson, Ike Cloud, J. D. Sugg, E. H. East, J. C. Loving, A. E.

Ray, J. P. Addington, E. T. Morris, S. E. Burnett, W. E. Washington and M. Harrold.

The next business being the election of officers, on motion of J. C. Loving the election was deferred until after the report of the committee on constitution and by-laws.

On motion, the election for the next place of holding the meeting was postponed until Thursday at 10 a. m. Mr. J. C. Loving announced that the members of the association could procure tickets to the banquet and ball by applying to Mr. J. L. Hatcher. Adjourned until 10 o'clock to-day.

Convention Notes.
Will the ladies attend the sessions of the convention?
The cigar men say the visitors all smoke the best of cigars.

The cattleman are a better dressed set of men than a political convention of the same magnitude would be.

The venerable president impresses all visitors as a man of great will-power.

It was observable yesterday that a majority of the stockmen were the pictures of perfect health.

One of the committee found accommodations in the county attorney's office yesterday.

The Texas Investment Company's office is now daily thronged with serious business-like men.

There wasn't any great sight of whiskey and gunpowder destroyed in this city yesterday.

Some of the visiting cowmen have taken an interest in cock fights after the business hours of the convention.

Several of the Chicago delegation express surprise at the all business way in which the convention works.

The court room will be crowded to-day to hear the distinguished Missourian, Norman J. Coleman, speak.

While the speaking was going on yesterday the convention hall was packed and jammed.

Messrs. Simpson and Slaughter are two of the most active workers in the convention.

Jack county has one of the best delegations of any county of the northwest.

Oh, no; cattle are worth nothing to Texas. What other state could concentrate \$30,000,000 of capital from the same territory?

The hundreds dependent on and desiring assistance from the ranches can not be led to believe cattle raising does not pay.

A number of strangers not interested in the cattle business are in the city for the purpose of viewing the congregation of representative Texans.

Though the weather was inclement a large number of handsome women and noble teams were on the streets yesterday.

Twelve or fifteen thousand dollars annually will pay for detectives to protect herds in all markets. Hardly half a mill tax on the dollar.

Cincinnati is represented on the floor of the convention by a handsome journalist. The Queen City wants a slice of the Texas trade, maybe.

All the "cowmen" know Thorp Andrews, so when he spoke, he was warmly applauded. A good speech it was, too.

Three of the members of the convention have been married only a few weeks and have their wives with them on this visit to the Queen City.

The blue rosette with streamer, pinned to the breasts of the many stockmen were seen all over the city yesterday.

There was a perfect union of states at the convention yesterday, stockmen from nearly every commonwealth in the country were present.

A number of the members of the convention served under Gen. Fitzhugh Lee and are delighted to know that he will lecture here to-night.

Gov. Coleman who delivers the address to-day is the honored guest of S. W. Lomas, cashier of the City National Bank.

The firemen made an excellent display yesterday afternoon and won the admiration of many of the visitors in the city.

Who ever saw a healthier or more intelligent set of men than are now in attendance upon the stockmen's convention?

Many of the visitors in the city have visited the GAZETTE and watched the workings of its gas engine. They all unite in saying it's the best.

The Queen City Cornet Band will dispense music for the convention during its sitting. Last night the band played at the El Paso.

Two of the cowmen said yesterday, in speaking about the reamer, "she'd be great on a round up, let's buy the thing."

The restaurants and hotels are all full. The stockmen swell the number of visitors who usually come to the city.

Faith hope and charity are the graces now to invoke when you go to a hotel or restaurant in this city for a meal.

It may be truthfully said that there is now a vast amount of business being done in Fort Worth in a quiet kind of way.

Miller, Templeton & Co. sold yesterday to Stone & Dickey thirty-three sections of land, situated west and northwest of Wichita Falls.

ELOPEMENT THWARTED.

A Stern Parent Intervenes and Shoots the Gallant Lover Dead—The Girl Becomes a Maniac.

Little Rock, Ark., March 2.—A fatal shooting affray took place last evening about six miles from the town of Eldorado, Union county, particulars of which reached here to-night. Marshall Parnell is one of the oldest citizens of south Arkansas, and a man, according to reports, that he has hooves people not to trifle with. Besides two full-grown sons, he has a lovely daughter, Amelia by name. The sons are Madison and James. In the same neighborhood, until yesterday, there resided a young man named Wm. Wilson, poor but honest, who loved her Amelia. He had sought by every means at his command to gain the consent of the father to woo the daughter, but all in vain; so the courtship was carried on clandestinely. They met at Eldorado frequently until at last the father ordered the two to know each other no more.

His command, however, only served to increase their love for each other, and they at their next meeting planned an elopement. The plan miscarried, the girl being discovered by one of her brothers while leaving her room. She hastily absconded, but not into the arms of her lover. She screamed for Wilson, who rushed to her assistance. He met death, being shot down at her feet. The poor girl has lost her reason, and now according to report, is a raving maniac. Parnell and the two boys were immediately arrested. The coroner's jury holds them guilty of the murder, and the examination is in progress.

HER FIRST RIDE.

The Experience of an Inexperienced Young Woman in Idaho.

A young lady well known on Wood River, who was born and raised in Idaho, and who had never seen a steamboat or railroad car, recently left for a trip south, and much interest was expressed here by her friends as to her first impression of the outer world. She always evinced such heaven demeanor that many friends believed that she would pass as an old traveler, but a letter just received from her servant proves that a young lady, even one of Idaho's fairest, and one that can calmly regard the wild Indian on the war path, is unequal to the occasion of calmly passing through the surprises of modern progress.

She became skittish at the approach of the evening lightning express, with its great bull-eye headlight, and actually pranced when the train neared the depot and blew a long, shrill whistle. Her friends could not quiet her or coax her, and finally, rather than be left, they blind-folded the young lady, and by main force landed her safely on the train. The latter remarks it was fortunate the windows were so small, as she frequently attempted to get out, and could not be convinced that the telegraph poles, the hills and houses were not all flying past her as she sat in the car, and every time they crossed a bridge she shut her eyes believing the cars were flying in the air across the rivers.

BIG DINNERS.

Some of the Flyers Who Get the Fat Part.

(Spirit of the Times.)
The list of trotting horses who have won purses or stakes aggregating at least \$10,000 comprises 251 names of horses that have performed from the days of Dutchen and Lady Suffolk, who began their victorious careers in 1845, down to the Clingstone, Edwin Thorne, Santa Claus, etc., of the present day.

The palm as a campaigner must be awarded to Goldsmith Maid. From 1861 to 1867 this marvelous little mare had 121 victories, and the 86 of Flora Temple are the nearest approach to her in this respect. The number of heats that she trotted in 2:30 or better was 332. The actual net gains, aside from expenses, that she has brought to her owner foot up \$246,750. No horse of any age or country ever won so much money as the little blind Abdallah mare, who is now meekly performing the duties of a matron at Fashion Stud Farm. Her long career was in flush times, 3,000 purses were not infrequently won, and several people whom she has enriched have cause to bless the day when it was decided that she was too ill-tempered for ploughing, and had better be trained for the track. There are but three others whose winnings reach treble figures in the thousands, viz: American Girl, \$118,100; Rarus, \$114,950; and Judge Fullerton, \$102,035. Dexter, Flora Temple, Hopeful and Lady Thorne do not fall far short of reaching \$100,000. The greatest winner on the running turf in this country was Hindoo and his net earnings amounted to less than \$50,000.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by L. N. Brunswig. 2-17-e-d-w-w-r.

To the Ladies.

The committee of arrangements to the stockmen's ball and banquet respectfully request the ladies to be in attendance at the ball by 8 p. m.

A. M. BRITTON,
A. S. HUNTER,
S. E. BURNETT,
M. HARROLD,
L. STRIEMER,
Committee.

For home back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by L. N. Brunswig. 2-17-e-d-w-w-r.

A LOVE LETTER.

The Curious Epistle Which was Penched by a Puritan.

Perhaps the oddest, most incongruous, and with the single exception of Sam Weiler's "Valentine," most uncouth love letter ever written was one from John Winthrop to his third wife a short time before they were married. He was a Puritan of the straightest sect; so was she; the two were actually matched so far, and he accordingly addressed her in the strangest adaptation of Scripture language to the purposes of courtship ever seen. He begins: "Grace, mercy and peace, etc. My own beloved spouse, my most sweet friend and faithful companion of my pilgrimage, the happy and hopeful supply, next Christ Jesus, of my greatest losses." (He had lost two wives.) "I wish thee a most plentiful increase of all true comfort in the love of Christ, with a large and prosperous addition of whatsoever happiness the lowest estate of holy wedlock, in the kindest society of a loving husband may afford thee. His love filled with the joy of thy love, and waiting opportunity of more familiar communion with thee, which my heart fervently desires, I am constrained to ease the burden of my mind by this poor help of my scribbling pen, being sufficiently assured that, though my presence is not that which thou desirest, yet in the want thereof these lines shall not be unfruitful of comfort to thee. And now, my sweet love, let me awhile show myself in the remembrance of our love, of which this springtime of our acquaintance can put forth as yet no more than the leaves and blossoms, whilst fruit lies wrapped up in the tender bud of hope; a little more patience will disclose this good fruit and bring it to sure maturity. Let it be our care and labor to preserve these hopeful buds from the beasts of the field, and from frosts and other injuries of the air, in the beauty and pleasantness thereof. Let us pluck up such nettles and thorns as would defraud our plants of their due nourishment; let us prune off superfluous branches; let us not stick at some labor in watering and manuring them; the plenty and goodness of our fruit shall recompense us abundantly. Our trees are planted in a fruitful soil; the ground and pattern of our love is no other but that between Christ and his dear spouse, of whom she speaks as she finds him. My well-beloved is mine and I am his." Love was their banquet house, love was their wine, such nettles and thorns as would defraud our plants of their due nourishment; love was her faithfulness, love was his apples, love was her comforts; love was his embraces, love was her refreshings; love made him seek her, love made her seek him; love made him wed her, love made her follow him; love made him her Savior, love made her his servant. Love bred our fellowship, let love continue it and love shall increase it until death shall dissolve it. Amen."

The police commissary naturally showed some signs of incredulity at this tale, but to establish his identity the poor fellow produced from his pocketbook his certificate of birth, and his commission as an officer in the Mexican navy.

LAREDO.
A Mexican Found Dead—The Wrong Man.

Special to the Gazette.

Laredo, March 6.—A Mexican named Pancho Tryino, working for Grant & Co., this city, was found dead this morning in an arroyo near the river. Investigation is going on. It is thought he walked over the bank while drunk as his employers took him out of the lock up last evening very much under the influence of liquor. He was found in water about three feet deep.

John Lynch, the man arrested in Corpus Christi a few days ago for the Webb station murder has been honorably acquitted, evidence proving him to be the wrong man and not the murderer.

Gov. Stephens' Death.
Atlanta, March 5.—Hon. James S. Raymont, president of the senate, was sworn in as a citizen, and he ordered an election to fill the vacancy caused by Gov. Stephens' death, for the 24th of April. The Democratic executive committee of the state has been called to meet next Thursday at Atlanta, and consider what action will be taken. The remains of Gov. Stephens were carried to the capital at 3 o'clock to-day, to lie in state in the hall of the house until Thursday next, when it will be interred at Oakland cemetery. A committee of the legislature is acting with a citizens' committee. The indications are that the funeral will be the largest ever seen in Georgia. The city is heavily draped and flags are at half mast.

The Reason For It.
The California and Iowa statutes provide explicitly that men and women may lawfully marry by simply expressing an agreement to become man and wife. The Connecticut, Delaware and Kansas statutes expressly nullify any marriage not solemnized according to one of the modes prescribed by law. In about a dozen states, whose statutes contain no words of nullity as to marriages by mere agreement, the courts hold such marriages valid. The contrary ruling is made by the courts of Massachusetts and four or five other states, whose statutes are likewise without words of nullity on the subject. This confusion of statutes and rulings may have something to do with the loose ideas prevailing about the marriage relation.

Quick Work.
Cincinnati, March 5.—Peter Goff, Henry Thompson and Jas. Shively, of Somerset, Kentucky, last night quarreled over Goff's wife. Thompson made a remark, which incensed Goff, who shot Thompson dead, and was threatening Shively when the latter shot Goff, killing him instantly.

Two Years.
Memphis, March 5.—Noah D. Smith, deputy surveyor of customs at this port, who pleaded guilty several days ago to the charge of embezzling \$1,500 of government funds, was this morning sentenced by Judge Hammond to two years in the penitentiary at Chester, Illinois.

The Floods.
Cairo, Ills., March 6.—Columbiana is entirely submerged, only the roofs of two houses are visible. Eleven houses have floated away and one demolished by a cake of ice. Citizens waded to a place of safety.

TABOR'S BRIDE.

A Romantic Secret Marriage Performed Last September.

St. Louis, March 4.—A secret which will no doubt cause much surprise, not only to those concerned but to every one, has just been revealed here. It is that Senator Tabor of Colorado and Miss Elizabeth McCourt of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, were privately married in this place on the 30th of last September. The ceremony took place in the law office of Col. D. F. Dyer, who is an intimate friend of the senator, and was performed by John M. Young, justice of the peace, and was witnessed by a brother of Miss McCourt, who accompanied her to St. Louis for the purpose. It is stated on the authority of Col. Dyer that the ceremony was kept a secret because, at that time, although Mr. Tabor had been

granted a divorce from his first wife, he had a suit against him for alimony and it was feared an announcement of his marriage during the pending suit might complicate matters. Mr. Tabor's visit here was ostensibly to attend to some law business, but it is pretty clear now that the meeting was arranged before hand and for the purpose of being married. He returned at once to Denver, while his wife went back to her home in Oshkosh. Why this marriage should have taken place when it did or why there should have been a second ceremony at Washington last week, unless it was to satisfy the parents of Mrs. Tabor, who are Catholics, Col. Dyer does not pretend to know.

AMERICAN IN EXILE.
Don Alphonso Juarez, Nephew of a Former President of the Mexican Republic, Dying in a French Hospital.

Paris, February 28.—There is now lying in the hospital at Necker, with faint hopes of recovery, a man, who, in response to the questions of the commissary police, said: "My name is Don Alphonso Juarez. I am fifty-eight years old, and am a nephew of Juarez, formerly president of the Mexican Republic, and am a captain in the Mexican navy. I acted as orderly to my uncle when he quitted power. I was banished from Mexico; I took up my abode in Spain, where I hoped I should be able, with the assistance given me by certain members of my family who resided there at that time, to gain a living. Having been gradually abandoned by all my friends and relatives, I got together the little money I could procure, and set out on my journey to Havre, with the intention of embarking there for the United States. I had got no farther than Cette when I fell ill. Laid up for a whole month I spent the greater part of my money, I, however, proceeded on my journey, but by the time I reached Lyons I had not a penny left, and a charitable person gave me a little money with which I set off on foot for Paris. When I arrived at Paris I was afraid I would be recognized and detained. I presented myself at the residence of one of my uncle's former partisans. I did not enter the city, but journeyed around it in the hope of reaching Versailles, where one of my friends of former days resides, but exhausted with the fatigue and privation which I have lately endured, my strength failed me at last, and I fell fainting to the ground."

The police commissary naturally showed some signs of incredulity at this tale, but to establish his identity the poor fellow produced from his pocketbook his certificate of birth, and his commission as an officer in the Mexican navy.

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